Distant Love

by gem2niki

Category: Digimon Genre: Romance Language: English

Characters: Koushirŕ I./Izzy, Mimi T.

Status: Completed

Published: 2000-07-01 09:00:00 Updated: 2000-07-01 09:00:00 Packaged: 2016-04-27 21:55:45

Rating: K Chapters: 1 Words: 702

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Mimi meets Koushirou in the airport.... [Kou X

Mimi]

Distant Love

author's note: This is a very old fic I wrote a long time ago... So it might sound crappy--which it is... But just read it for your own enjoyment for Koumi fics are very rare! Okay, I don't own Digimon because I don't live in Japan and etc. So enjoy this old fic.

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_It is midnight. I have been staying in the airport station for three hours. I kept wondering how things will go when I see her again. I've brought my Pineapple laptop with me to keep me busy, but I still can't concentrate. Will she notice me? Will I be able to notice her? Staying here is getting me a headache. I wonder how much she has changed? _

Koushirou looked at the time on his laptop, which read: 12:59. He deeply sighed and looked at the screen which read the airplane stat.

_How long is this going to take? _

The intercom finally called for the last flight: USAirline has arrived.

_Finally! >

Koushirou immediately got off the black chair. _Ugh... I shouldn't have drunk so many ice tea... The men's bathroom...Where is it? She's

not going to be off for about ten minute... I believe... _

Koushirou shuts his laptop and seize it off the chair, heading to the painted-silver hallway to the men's room.

"La la laaa!" a girl with carnation-pink hair cheerfully sang along her way walking out of the exit hall. Her hair sparkle under the light reflecting on her gold-yellow stars scattered over her hair. Behind her was the loving, newlywed-like couple who where Mimi's parent.

"Mama, I'm going to look for my friends, okay? " Her parents nodded as they started to make out after leaving the hallway and resting on the benches. Mimi smiled and left off.

"SORA! TAICHI!" Mimi wanders off the airport looking at the resting area to the benches located everywhere calling out her friend name.

Where are they? Maybe they ditched me or didn't bother coming...But of course they wouldn't do that! Don't give up, Mimi! "JOU! TAKERU! KOUSHIROU!" she continued to yell.

Her eyes opened wide. There. Stood across her from the other hall was a formally dressed young man with a yellow/white laptop resting on his left hand.

"Mimi..?" Koushirou softly spoke in appall.

_I couldn't believe it was her. Mimi. It surprises me that she even dyed her hair pink because she was obsess with that pigment. But that was going way too far. They way she dressed very differently too. She must have adapted America very well. But her eyes... they were still the same... _

Tears swelled her eyes as they began to pour, rolling on her blush cheek.

_I couldn't stop crying. Tears would not stay. There tears, were tears of Joy. My heart began to race. I had a hard time breathing and leaving off my position that I stand. I was too happy. But finally after a short cool, I dashed toward him. Giving him a "leviathan" hug. _

_I, too, just stood there, waiting for her reply after her shocking reaction. I wonder what she was thinking. It was hard for me to even take one step. I was insatiably shocked. All I was able to do, was stare at her angelic face...Her body twitched. I continue to gaze. What was she doing? Mimi ran toward me. Her tears sparkle as they rush out of her face, and there... something I would not let go. Mimi. I began to pull her closer with my hand pressed to her back.

Standing at the middle of the hallway, people passed by gazed for a second to see what the commotion was about.

_I didn't care what others were thinking, I was comfortable in his arm. I wasn't really sure why I was hugging him a bit too long when you see your best friend. But it was an instinct that I was more than that... _

This was a start of a new beginning...

End file.